The leaves came forthy! the early spring; They heard the call of binds on the wing; The soft white snow had wrapped them warm. From the biting frost-from the hitter storm, And they whispered at dorch of the sunbeam's

"What a very beautiful world is this."

Yes, the gay young leaves had a glorious time cing all day to the south wind's chime; dewdrops bathed them through summer

night.
Then turned to diamonds with morning light.
And the world looked bright through the radiant gleam. The beautiful world of asfairy dream.

The leaves grew strong insunshine and shower; That curved and rounded them hour by hour; Their green took many a lowely shade, As the wind with the sundeams fluttered and

played: No scars defaced them, no rents were seen, No tinge of russet among theagreen.

Bright were the woods while the summer

smiled.

But the rains and winds and autumn were wild;

Some leaves at the end of the year remained— Ah! they were broken and bruised and stained; The green was faded, the fair mold lost; The green was faded, the fair most loss. Twas the work of the rain, the storm, the frost

And thus it is at the close of life: Seart after heart worn out with strife; Passion and pain have left their trace On the bowed-down form, on the careworn face; There will come fresh leaves , when the winter

But the green to the old leaf returns no more. And dark it would be our brief youth past, But for hope of a spring that will ever last

When the green comes back to adadeless leaf, When the scars are bealed, and the rents of grief, åt rest from storms of porrow and strife Are the beautiful leaves of the Tree of Life -Mary Gorges, in Chambers' Journal



Gen. Wayne's celeb-ated campaign against the Indians of the northwest in 1794. A party of savages aftom Ohio had

large number of horses belonging to certain of the settlers and escaped with them across the river unmolested. It was a mere thieving expedition unattended with loss of life or any violence. The scout, Joshua Baker, was a sufferer by this foray. Four horses were stolen from him, among them a fine, blooded mare, on which he set a high value.

On discovering his loss, without wasting time in summoning the assistance of neighbors, he set out at once in pursuit, accompanied by an Irishman in his employ named Delaney.

Bold Mike Delaney was a true son of Erin, a stalwart fellow of about thirty years of age, a native of Dublin. Mike loved a fray always, especially when the odds were on the other side; and be hated red niggers, as the Indians were sometimes called.

Though he had been but a few years spon the frontier a lively experience in Indian fighting, during that exciting ments of the whites, were redoubling taught him much of Indian ways. It spirit of reckless audacity which on not two hundred feet ahead of them. more than one occasion had been near proving the end of him.

long and active apprenticeship in borways and wiles, and was one of the most trusted men upon the frontier. Though venturesome he was prudent, and enfor courage and sagacity fot inferior to that of Boone or Kenton.

For two days they followed the trail n Ohio in a northwesterly direction strike, so rigilant were the savages, so | screened by any tree or bush. keenly apprehensive of pursuit. Each evening spies were posted on commanding points and vigilant watch was maintained throughout the night, so much did they fear the white man's yea-

On the evening of the third day, the pursued party, fifteen in number, came upon a camp of thirty or forty other In-



HIS BREAST.

dians, from whom they had probably separated to make the raid into Ker-Beadow, covered with grass, which lay toppled upon the edge. Their feet with between tall forests on the east and difficulty retained a hold upon it, and theater of woods. On the south the into the stream. Delaney had his wits clumps of small trees.

each other as to the best course to be him. The Indian fell, with his head pursued. Both were of opinion that away from the stream, and Delaney the Indians would not likely be at any | fell upon him. time more off their guard than they would become now, made confident of rid nagur! he exclaimed drawing his security by so great an accession of knife and plunging it into his for.

meadow, close to the forest, whereir made swiftly toward Baker. The scout, secreted the pursuers peered forth at a distance, was busy with the horses, through the leaves of the underwood unaware of the struggle just concluded,

proached that they could not only hear distinctly the voices, but could distinguish the features of some of the nearer

To the north of the camp the horses including those stolen and those bewere limited by a narrow stream which forest. No other restraint seemed im-

The hunters, having made due surcoming on, enabled them to execute this maneuver with less likelihood of that there was scarcely any intermisdetection. Withdrawing more toward sion between its flashes, the thunder the interior of the wood, they descend- made a continuous roar, and the wind, ed a long, gently sloping hill within which was high, swept the rain in the forest, and reached the bank of the sheets. stream referred to, near where it left the meadow. Following its course, they presently emerged into the open, keeping carefully behind the shelter of

Twilight had set in now, and the prospect was becoming more obscured every moment. The moon, which rode by clouds, while faint gleams of lightning and the rumble of distant thunder announced an approaching storm. The camp fires were seen to the south burning brightly, and dusky forms flitting

"Hist, Mike!" whispered Baker, laying his hand on his companion's shouler, as they peered over the bank in the direction of the camp. "Was that a voice yonder? Hark!" Both men bent their cars to listen. "There by the tree,

"I heard nothing more than a chipmuck barkin' in the bush," answered Mike, presently. "A more flegant sound, be me made." soul, than any redskin iver

"I must have been mistaken," replied the other.

A brief silence thereupon ensued, after which he continued:

"I'd like to know just where to lay hands on the mare. I can't make her out now, but I marked her well this vening, browsing toward the middle of the field. She was feeding this way. She can't be far from here now, unless she turned back, which she may have

"If we can 'ase a dozen or so of thim off by the side of the wood yonder and get away, we'll be doin a good day's ob, I'm thinkin'," remarked Delaney. 'It ought not to be so hard.'

"Have you the ropes safe?" inquired the scout after a pause, during which crossed into Kentucky, collected a he rose, half creet, upon the bank, in order to take a wider survey of the

"As safe as meself," replied Mike, and that's not so safe, aither, perhaps, but ready for use, all the same.

Here a flash of lightning, more vivid than any that had occurred yet, lit up the scene, and was followed by a louder peal of thunder than any that had preeded it.

"Whew! But that was near!" exclaimed Delaney. "The storm is coming on fast. It's raining now and com ing in blg drops. "Let us creep along the bank and re-

onnoiter. The lightning will aid us in finding what we are after. But make ise of every bush." "All right. Lade on!" assented Mike

The horses were seen feeding together n groups or dotted over the pasture, but the darkness prevented them from being separately identified. The hunters beieved that if they escaped observation from the camp they would be secure period when the savages from the from detection. They had not observed neighborhood of the Miami and the that Indian guards had stationed themong the line of the stream, to watch the horses. their exertions against them, had These were lying there now, separated by intervals of three or four hundred had not conquered in him, however, a feet, crouching in the long grass, one

The lightning was becoming every oment more frequent and vivid now, The scout, on the other hand, by a and the thunder nearer and louder. Presently, a flash of dazzling brilliance der warfare, had become thoroughly lit up the field with the splendor of versed in Indian character, in savage noonday, and was followed, or accompanied rather, by a deafening crash, which seemed to rend the very heavens. Some of the horses neighed with joyed among the settlers a reputation affright and went galloping about the pasture.

"There is the mare now, not twenty paces away!" exclaimed Baker, who was standing now upright upon the without getting an opportunity to bank, with Delanev beside him, un-

> "Her and auld Christopher beside her," said the latter. "I'd know the two among a thousand. . How it light-

> "Give me the ropes, and I'll get them both in a jiffy by such continuous light. Keep along the bank, Mike, and head them that way if they run. Quick!"

Delaney handed him the ropes and proceeded to do as directed; but he had not taken a dozen steps, stumbling along over the inequalities of the ground, when a dark object sprang up out of the grass before him, the muzzle of a gun was placed to his breast and the trigger drawn. A flash followed. but the weapon remained undischarged. It was thus, by the merest accident, that Delaner's life was saved.

Finding his gun useless, the Indianfor such it was-uttering a whoop of alarm which rang above the storm, grasped for his knife; but, before he aid extricate it, Delaney sprang upon him. A desperate struggle ensued upon the edge of the steep bank. For a few moments the result of the contest seemed doubtful. The two men were pretty evenly matched in strength, but Delaney was the more active and the more expert wrestler. The Indian all the time kept uttering that alarming

Now they bore away from the bank, backy. They were encamped in a anon they approached it. Their forms west. These, closing round it at a dis- nothing but a miracle seemed adequate tance on the north, formed an amphi- to keep them from being precipitated prospect was unobstructed almost as alert, however, to prevent such a catasfar as the eye could reach, save by trophe. Bracing himself with one foot bushes occasionally and here and there against a slight projection of the bank. with a skillful move of the other he The pursuers now took counsel with knocked his opponent s feet from under

Then, extricating himself quickly The camp was on the east side of the from the grasp of the dead indian, be

spon the foc. So near had they ap- though he had heard the outery.

Meanwhile the yells of the savage had aroused the camp, as well as the others stationed along the bank of the stream and by the wood. Yells resounded on all hands. The horses loose of which there were nearly a hundred, in the pasture, terrified by the noise and confusion, were charging about, longing to the Indians, were turned and a regular stampede was commenc-loose to browse upon the pasturage of ing; while the Indians, perplexed and the wild meadow. Their strayings uncertain as yet as to the nature or number of the foe, were bounding crossed the meadow from forest to about, uttering most diabolical shrieks,

and brandishing their weapons. Grim warriors, stalwart of form, scarred in battle, young braves who rey of the camp, then determined to had been no more than once or twice on withdraw and take up a position in the war-path all naked to the waist, nearer proximity to the horses. The hideous with fierce passion, mingled hades of night, which were rapidly their yells together in horrible discord.

The lightning was so incessant now

"Mount, Mike! Mount!" yelled Baker, at the top of his voice, seeing Delaney come bounding toward him, and throw ing him the rope with which he had secured Christopher. "The game is up. and we must run for it!"

So saying he threw himself upon the mare's back, and dashed his heels into high in the heavens, was nearly hidden her sides. The noble animal pawed the air for a moment, then, to her master's, "On! On!" sprang forward like a shot, Mike closely following upon Chris-

Down they bore at a furious pace upon the foe whose forms were illumined with ghastly distinctness by the lightning. The next moment they were in the midst of the hellish confusion, dealing blows to right and left of



DEALING BLOWS TO RIGHT AND LEFT.

them as they tore along. It was as mad a career as was ever run bymortal men, amid yells, curses and groans, scattered fires and ascending clouds of smoke and ashes, the whole herd thundering along in front, beside and behind them Many bullets flew about their ears, but these and other missiles, as if by miracle, they escaped.

In another moment the ordeal was past. The howls, groans and cries of baffled rage from the camp grew fainter and fainter as they receded and soon died out altogether. The steady beat of hoofs was, aside from those of the tempest, the only sound which fell upon the cars of the hunters whose steeds rapidly bore them to the van. Soon the storm, having spent its main force, began to abate. The clouds gradually broke up and rolled away and the moon and stars shone forth. The pace of the horses, from a headlong gallop, continued unabated for a mile or two, then slackened by degrees to a trot and finally to a walk.

At a little after dawn the hunter came up with a party from Kentucky, who, like themselves, had set forth in pursuit of the savages. Having either missed the trail or despaired of overtaking the foe, they were returning The sight of their property, which they had given up for lost, thu unexpectedly restored without any hazard on their part in its recovery, was a surprise, indeed, and a gratifica tion. The increase, of course, belonged to the hunters.

How many Indians were killed or wounded in that wild stampede they never knew, but many must have per ished. As for Baker and Delaney, their deed won them praise wherever it was known, and was long talked of on the frontier, even where bold deeds were mmon.-James S. Pride, in N. Y. Ledger.

-Barnum, the showman, never lacked either words or wit in any emer gency. One day he met a man who valued greatly his friendship, but could not accept his religious views. After a pleasant chat on various matters the conversation turned, and Mr. Barnum's special views were discussed. In parting, Mr. Barnum's friend said: "Now my dear sir, do you really think you will go to Heaven?" "Well, that depends," said Mr. Barnum, promptly; "but, my good sir, I think I have the greatest show on earth."

-In 1872 congress passed an act for setting apart a large tract of the public domain, about forty miles square, lying near the head waters of lowstone river, on the northeastern slope of the Rocky mountains, for a public park. It is withdrawn from sale, settlement or occupancy, and is dedicated to the "pleasure and enjoyment of the people of the United States."

Quite a Respite. Crossgrain-This has been a delightful winter for me.

Miss Warbler-I've had such a cold I couldn't sing a note. Crossgrain-All the girls I know have been in the same fix .- N. Y. Herald.

An Error of Distinction. "What does Tennyson mean about the after-dinner talk across the walnuts and the wine? We don't have walnuts in the after-dinner talk." "We have chestnuts, though."-

Truth. Dogskin is a wall decoration. A DOUBLE chin is invariably a sign of

a lover of the table. THE first currency used in this country was the Indian wampun.

against pilfering.

The hornet was the first paper maker, and holds the original patent.
The paper it makes is about like that its grip.
of the newspaper, nearly as firm and "I wish to make an announcement."

FOOLISH, AND YET-9

I read to-day a curious tale, A story in which none will fall

"Once on a time," two brothers walked Beneath a starry sky.

And, as they strolled together, talked

Of what did round them lie.

As thus the two, conversing, trod The pleasant path they took. Lifting his eyes from shrub and sod, One upward chanced to look.

He noted, in his careless glance, The azure arch o'erhead And, as he viewed the fair expanse Thus to his brother said: "I wish I owned a meadow-field

Large as you blue we see: How many tons of grass 'twould yield! How rich I were-ah, me! Thereupon his brother, hearing that,

Likewise the heavens scanned,

And said, half earnest, half for chat "Could I my wish command, "I'd have of cattle, fat and fine, As many as the host Of radiant stars to night that shine— Who could such riches boast?"

"And pray," the other queried, "where Would you so many leed?"
"Why, in the pasture you declare
You wish were yours, indeed."

The former sternly spoke; And thus their wrath awoke. From angry words to angry blows

"But not without permission, though,"

The wranglers soon are brought.
Till one lies low in death's reposeDeath by a brother wrought! Of what could ne'er have been Who reads this story strange but deems

Foolish as sad their sin.

And yet I wonder if in fact Strifes never thus con If boys, girls, "grown folks" e'er de act



empurpling ntensity that apoplexy seemed a no distant clmax. But a word, not a fit, culminnated the outward manifestation of wrath.

"Damn him!" The sound of the expletive astounded and horrified two people. One was Mrs. Wylie, the other the man who uttered

"Why, John."

"Mary, I -"Yes, I know, John. I heard you; you swore.

The anger died out of Mr. Wylie's face and his features assumed their usual lines of placid benevolence temporarily dashed by an expression of pained surprise. He trotted up and down the length of the breakfast room. brushed back his seanty gray hair, wiped his spectacles, looked at his watch and finally settled his rotund figure in an easy chair opposite the one occupied by his wife.

'Upon my word," he half meditated, "I didn't know there was so much power in profane language before. That brimstone monosyllable has cleared my mind as effectually as a storm sweeps away the irritating heat of a July aft ernoon. It has also decided me. If I am tempted to curse a man I never saw, and of whose existence I was unaware half an hour ago, there's no telling what I might do if I knew the rascal personally. One thing is certain. I shall go east at once and bring Ruth home." "Do as you think best, John," assent

The following letter is introduced as ample evidence that Mr Wylie did not change his mind. It is written on the dainty note paper of a well-known boarding-school situated near Central park, New York city. The text is slightly blurred at irregular intervals as if ink and tears had mingled in its

composition. MY OWN PRECIOUS HARRY: All is over between us and I feel like one dying. You must never, never see me again. Papa says so. And you mustn't write. Papa says you are a scoundrel. I am so wretched because he refuses to see you. Our letters tolling him we love each other made him rare. He had settled that I should marry the sen of his former partner, but I never will. We re home to day. Oh, darling Harry, if you were only a reformed bank burglar or ferger, or something like that, there might be hope for us, but now all is blank despair. I never can see you again, but for the little while I live and for always after death I shall be your faithful, loving, heart-broken little

P. S. We live at No. — Culumet avenue. It we live at No. — the block only green stone house in the block RUTH. Farewell

II. The usual Saturday evening meeting Todd now la at the Pacific Garden mission was in full swing. Mr. Wylie had tharge of many times at mission meetings since the services. Benevolence of the practite night when his patron first took said Miss Bloocker to the soda-fountain tical kind engrossed all his attention him by the hand. He had been an extince his retirement from business, and periment with the kindly but cholerie bis particular hobby was this mission. capitalist. Now he was a necessity. The attendance was of the usual Mr. Wylie had no more "botheration" sort-men and women from the about business matters. The first of purlieus, who found the great room every month he was hunded a clear a convenient resting place and shell statement of the transactions underter. They took an idle, impersonal taken at his order—the amount of rents interest in the exercises. The routine collected, the investments made, reof singing, praying and addresses was ceipts for every item of expenditure, a rather pleasant bit of monotone, bank-books balanced showing to a cent which dulled for a little by its drone the amount of cash on deposit. All the sharp insistence of the main seemed to go so smoothly. No fret, no thoughts dominating nearly every brain worry, no attrition, yet no seeming -where was the next dollar to come overwork, for every evening after dinfrom; where was shelter to be found ner the private secretary, smiling, refor the night? To the vicious, the spectful, handsome, was entirely at criminal, the shiftless, the unfortunate, liberty to invade the slams with the the mission seemed a blessing-at least. old gentleman or escort the ladies to a in one sense of the word-it gave a mo- party or the theater. Mrs. mentary refuge from the impertinence shared her husband's admiration. Their of police curiosity. There existed, also, only regret was that he had never one-Duming the complicated process of a fraternity of misery about the gathermanufacturing stamps, they are ing. Black and white, the thief and prior to the moment when he first encounted eleven times in order to guard the druckard the slattern and the drab, tered their doors. Ruth alone kept met on a common level-at the foot of CENTRAL park, New York, contains the ladder. There was no gibe even for | dured with a proud humility and a Sec acres: Phoenix park, Dublin, 1.70% the forforn Chinaman, who shuffled in acres: Hyde park, London, 400 forces and found a place with the rest, his Vellowstone National park, 2,288,000 glassy eyes and greenish yellow complexion telling, as plainly as the stifling opium fumes that clarg to his clothes.

made of essentially the same material before I close," said Mr. Wylie. "The -woody fibers scrap i from old rail brethren agree with me that all the talking ought not to be done from this

that we are your friends, and we would be glad to have those present who are

so disposed offer a few remarks on any line of thought the services of this evening may have suggested."

There was an uneasy shuffling of feet, a few curious glances, a laugh or two, then silence. Mr. Wylie waited. two, then silence. A stir in the back part of the room caused the people to turn their heads. A young man was going forward. He was athletic in build and dark of com-plexion. A stubble of black beard covered his face. His garments were new but ill-fitting. As he reached the platform Mr. Wylie stretched forth a welcoming hand. The young man refused it. "Not yet, sir," he said. "Wait till you have heard me talk. Then if you renew your offer I will thankfully accept it." He turned to the now expectant audience. "My friends," he began, "I want to tell you a story. It is of a young man, about my age, let us say, and in looks very much like me. Three years ago a position of trust. He had friends and opportunities. The future was bright before him. He got into bad company and began to go down hill. He used money that was not his. He could not replace it. Detection became only a matter of time, so he stole another and larger sum and fled the He escaped those he had country. wronged, but he could not escape conscience. He grew to dread the face of his fellow man, and to fear an officer of justice in every visitor from his native country. Finally-he was in South America-he determined to hide himself among the wilds of the Andes and engaged guides to direct his progress toward an obscure inland village. They started on the journey at night. In that far-off land a constellation shines which is known as the southern cross, and which marks the hours so well for the humble peon by its steady progres through the heavens that he revsky.' Well, they plodded on silently through the darkness of the forest. They reached a small opening and stopped to rest. The guides threw down their burdens, and one, looking upward, cried: 'Ha, senor! midnight is past, the cross begins to bend." great light flashed on the fugitive's soul. A voice seemed softly urging: 'Look up, oh, sin-scarred wanderer, and view the symbol of the Christian's faith. See how 'tis treading down the nent Chicago | zenith and beaming in kindly merey o'er t y path. Let thy midnight also pass away beneath the bending cross. Return, atone, be free. The criminal atone. He is free. "My friends, it is not two weeks since

the great gates opened for him at Joliet and he went forth a free man. Free; free from the haunting fear of a policeman's second look, free from the burden of an unpunished sin, free to fight his way up again to a name and place among his fellow men. I am as poor as the poorest among you to-night. I haven't a cent in my pocket and I don't know where I shall sleep. But if by the reaching out of my hand I could revel in ill-gotten wealth I would scorn the opportunity. I stand here a free I will be a slave to evil no more man 'That is the little story I wanted to !

starve rather than steal. Be good men and women, and remember that hon-



THE TWO MEN CLASPED HANDS.

esty and virtue are of more worth than the highest wages sin can pay. I bid you all good night." He started to leave the platform. Mr. Wylie stopped him. "You have forgot-

ten," he said. The two men clasped

George H. Todd was a jewel. George
H. Todd was the finest young man in
Chicago. George H. Todd hadn't his equal in business ability, and a hand- in life. somer fellow never put on a dress suit. In such wise did Mr. Wylle sound the | do you say?" praises of his private secretary. When pressed for particulars of his protege's idly. istory or family he would smile bland-Todd a year ago. I speak of him as I know him. He brought the best rec- I should not have been surprised had Deposits............. 637,311.38 ommendation I could ask for. If God you stolen my spoons. Now you have had given me a son I could wish him to stolen my daughter."-Fred C. Dayton, be no different from what George H. in Chicago Graphic.

The private secretary had spoken him at a distance. Her coolness he en-

end of the hall. We want you to feel sank below the homage of a gentleman

to a lady. "I thought your talk at the mission to-night a very powerful one, George, Indeed, to my mind, it was your best effort," remarked Mr. Wylie as the group gathered for their usual chat one evening before retiring. "But why did you bid them all farewell so earnestly? I take it that many thought you weren't to be with them again.

"Perhaps I shall not. Mr. Wylie,"was the quiet reply. "It all depends on you. I want to have a very serious talk in the morning, and then you must decide whether I remain."

"Depends on me! Why, George, what do you mean?" 'I ought to have said it depends on

all of you. I can say no more till tomorrow. Good night. Mr. Wylie went to his room very much

perplexed. "I can't understand this, Marv!" he

complained to his wife. "I thought



George was satisfied, and I don't know ow I'm to get along without him "Has it ever occurred to you, John," she suggested, "that he may have fallen in love with Ruth?"

"God bless my soul; that fail - Hold on, what am I saving? Let me think." He pondered a moment and then re-

"Mary, I have a great regard for George. I have been hot-headed in the past, I know. I frightened poor Ruth nearly ill by storming about her school flirtation, and by trying to argue her into a marriage with Frank Lowndes. See if you agree with me in this: If George wants her, and outside that one crime can show that he has been hones obeyed the voice. He did return, he did and comes of a respectable family, he can have her, can't he?"

"If Ruth consents, John." "Of course, of course, if Ruth consents. Then George was mistaken. It doesn't depend on three of us; it de-

pends on Ruth." Very little was said by anyone at brenkfast. After the menl was over they retired to the library. George began at once: "Mr. Wylie, I have deceived you in a manner which you may not forgive. Love of your daughter led

"Wait. You say you love Ruth?" "Yes, sir."

"Ruth! come here, child. You are all we possess in the world, your mofher If it has any moral it is, and I. You may have thought in the past that your father was barsh and unind. Now you shall find him neither. Has George spoken to you?" "Yes, papa," whispered the pretty

maiden, twining her arms about the old man's neck, "some time ago, and I insisted he must tell you all the story; and don't be very, very angry, papa dear, for I love him.

"Well, then, your mother and I are agreed that if George can show that, aside from the one crime-

But, papa, that's just it. You like brim very much, don't you, papa; and you won't be too vexed, will you, dear, that my Harry never was a thief?" "Your Harry! What do -- " "Ruth means just this, Mr. Wylie,"

said George, advancing and taking her by the hand. "My name is George Henry Todd. I met Ruth in New York. We were engaged subject to your same Made to the Comptroller of Currenletter in hers. You recollect what followed. I vowed that you should know me and decide my suit on its merits. "Come to think of it, I tore up that second letter without reading, and

hers," mused Mr. Wylie, "But look here, young man," severely, "why did you tell that pack of lies about yourself at the mission' "I didn't say the story was my own

Ruth only called you 'Mr. Harry' in

"Mother, I feel a little daxed. What "Do as you think best, John," plac-

"Please," chorus of two.

Both Took the Same. "You may give me a milk shake.

"I will take a lacteal vibration myself." added Miss Emerson of Boston -

Mutrimonial Affection. She A poor painter! Why, he says that he is wedded to his art.

He-Perhaps that is the reason, then



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many an anxiety.

AIR-TIGHT PIES. The Man with the Ginger Beard Tells a

Story of Early Colorado Days. "Them fellers at Chicago is a makin' whole lot of money in the hash business " said the man with the ginger beard, "but I jist bet they ain't none of them got on to the scheme that a

feller out in Colorado did oncet." The grocer sat looking dreamily out the window, wondering when his commission was coming with the postmastership, says the Indianapolis Journal. The man with the ginger beard noticed his abstraction, got insulted, walked across the street, thought better of it, came back and went on as though the grocer had exhibited the deepest

"It was jist like this," he said. "This here feller made a thousand dollars in one year a-sellin' air-tight pies."

"What is air-tight pies" "Air-tight pies," said the man with the ginger beard, "is pies which is airtight. The feller made 'em this way. Them pies was made out of two crusts, and the fillin' was wind, which he blowed into them till they was about two inches thick. You see, he sold them mes to the tourists, to be et off the premises-mostly when they was out explorin'. Feller would buy the pie, thinking it was the thickest pie for the money that ever he had bought, and so it was; but when he come to bite into it his teeth would come together so sudden that some of 'em was jist as likely to break off as not. But then tenderfeet is made to be skinned, and when the Lord sends one a good man's way he is a sucker hisself if he don't do him up as he should be did."

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Tus receipts of the American Bap tist Home Mission society for the year

ending April were \$473,865.89. Tun report comes from Paris that a olony of 2,000 Waldenses are likely to settle in North Carolina next spring.

THE American Home Missionary society has had the most successful year since its organization, 67 years ago. Its total receipts from all sources, up to April 1, were \$739,841.39. This sum \$77,052.11 in excess of the receipts of the preceding year and frees the so-

ciety from debt. MRS. JOHN VINTON DARLGREN has creeted a chapel of the Sacred Heart in the grounds of the Georgetown university at a cost of \$50,000. The chapel is in memory of her first son, who died It is built in English Gothic style, finished in polished oak, with timbered roof. There is an altar of richly carved marble.-N.Y. Tribune.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A. W. OLIVER, V. Pres STATEMENT

Wichita National Bank

cy at the Close of Business, May 4th, 1893. RESOURCES Loans and Discounts. \$628,483,46 Bonds and Stocks... 21,301,81 U. S. Bonds 50,000.00 Real Estate 65,000.00 Due from U. S..... 2,250.00

\$984,086,23

\$984,086.23

LIABILITIES. Capital\$250,000.00 Surplus 50,000.00

DAVIDSON & CASE

Correct, C. A. WALKER Cashr.

John Davidson, Poincer Lumbermen of Sedgwick County.

ISTABLISHED :: IN::: 1870

complete Slock of Pine Lumber Shingles, Lath. Doors, Sank. cic., siways on hand. Office and yards on Monley are but tween Dengias are, and First at all breach yards at Enlen City, Okla home City, El Reno and Minco, Ocia home Territory.

1. D. BELLSTER. B. Leirniger, Jr.

State National Bank.

OF WICHITA, KAN.

DIRECTORS